

The Viet Nam Triple Deuce, Inc.

An Association of 2 Bn. (Mech)

22nd Infantry Regiment

Viet Nam Veterans



Together Then.....Together Again!.....

Thanks for Being There...&...Welcome Home



Editor: Dan & Vera Streit D 69 DMOR - HMOR

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website www.vietnamtripledeuce.org for current contact information.

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PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

Hello again Triple Deucers,

These president's letters are difficult at times because of the repetition of their content. So to get that out of the way, pay your dues, find and help your Brothers in Arms when you do, and get your butts signed up for the Dallas reunion ASAP. This outfit runs mainly on its dues being paid, we exist to find and reunite with the guys we all walked the walk with a half century ago, and the Dallas reunion is three short months away.

Take a look at the content of this newsletter with an eye towards appreciating the ton of work Dave Allin and the Streits have done over the years to put it out. Every quarter of every year for the last two decades these folks and their predecessors have gathered the articles submitted by the members, edited them for content and spelling, etc. and added them to the many other mainstays of any newsletter to put out one of the best in this country. Any first time finder of Vietnam Triple Deuce can thank their exposure to our newsletters as answering many of their initial questions of what this outfit is all about. I want you all to thank Dave, Dan and Vera and Skip Fahel and John Eberwine for their efforts in this part of our history when you can, be it at the Dallas reunion or when you submit part of your history in Nam to them for the next newsletter. Signing off...

Dick Nash, A Co. & HHC, 69

EDITOR'S COMMENTS



I want to apologize for an apparent error in the last issue. The article about the time it snowed in Viet Nam was by Julius JR Stapleton, but due to a spacing issue, the printed copies moved his name to the following page. I received several responses, including one that appears in this issue, adding more to the story.

Also in this issue is a memorial to Captain David Crocker, who commanded A Company in early 1969. Most of the information in the memorial was provided to his high school alumni by his wife Ruth, who is an active member in our own organization. She has also written extensively about Captain Crocker and their marriage, and I will add some of those stories to the next issue of the newsletter. If you weren't in A Company in 1969, you may wonder what the big deal is. Everyone I know who served with Captain Crocker, including me, considers him the finest officer the Army ever produced, and his death was a grievous tragedy. The moment I met him is burned into my memory. I had just spent two months in Basic, two months in AIT, and five months in a holding company at Ft. Campbell while Personnel got my orders straight, and my impression of officers up until then was that they were all super strac, aloof, and demanding. In early April, 1969, I was issued my weapon

and TA-50 at Dau Tieng and transported by deuce-and-a-half out to the A Co. hard spot, expecting to be ambushed along the way. After climbing down from truck, in full battle gear with my duffle bag on the ground beside me, I saw a smiling man striding toward me with his hand stretched out. He wore a crumpled boonie hat, no shirt, and his trousers were rolled up above the tops of his muddy boots. Shaking my hand, he said, "Hi, I'm Captain Crocker. Where are you from?" At that moment I knew I had arrived in the right place, and that I would follow that man into Hell.

In reading Captain Crocker's memorial, I found out things I didn't know about him. Before he went to Nam, he was assigned to units in Wurzburg and Wildflecken, Germany. These were both very small garrisons, and I know that because in the eighties I, too, was assigned to both these posts. I consider it a remarkable coincidence that both Captain Crocker and I served at these obscure locations, albeit years apart.

This issue also includes a story from Ken Helm, who in 1969 was the battalion S-2 intelligence officer for Triple Deuce. For several months, while I was the intelligence liaison to the local South Vietnamese forces, he was my immediate supervisor, and he was instrumental in pulling me from the field and "volunteering" me for that position. I was very grateful for his support, and it convinced me to later change my MOS and go into Military Intelligence. Recently I convinced him to tell the story included here, and there are more coming in the future.

I hope I see all of you at the reunion in June. Deeds, not words.

David Allin, A Co. & HHC, 69-70

REQUEST FOR PHOTOS

The following request was received by LTC Robert Schexnayder, the VP of 22nd Inf. Reg. Society.

I am working on a book on Operation Attleboro and the first year of battle of the 1st Infantry Division in Vietnam for Helion&Company, publisher. Considering you are the vice president of the 22nd regiment association, I was wondering if you can help a bit with pictures. I am trying to get pictures of the 1965-66 period. Right now I am not getting any penny for the projects, I will only get royalties in the future (it seems quite common with academic publishers...) so I cannot offer any payment. I can and will offer proper credits and at least one copy of the book for the historical association.

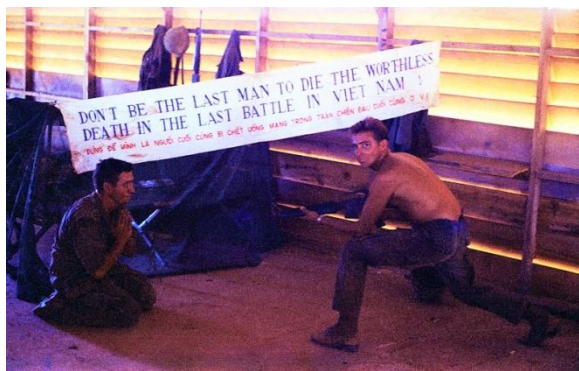
If people are willing to contribute these pictures, I will be very glad. I know the 2-22 participated only in the last bit of Attleboro, but being a mechanized infantry battalion at the time, pictures should be interesting. In the not too distant future, if Attleboro goes well with the publisher, I am also planning on a follow-on volume covering mainly Cedar Falls and Junction City, so there will be more space for the 2-22.

Dr. Arrigo Velicogna PhD,
arrigov@yahoo.com

“SNOW” FOLLOW-UP

I was reading the story about snow in Vietnam and saw the picture by Julius “JR” Stapleton of a banner captured in Tet of 69, something to the effect of “Don't be the last to Die.” While the author said he was in Cu Chi, I think he is mistaken. I have pictures of the same banner, only they were taken by me in B Company in Dau Tieng that February. They are attached. JR mentions being wounded on March 11, and I was in the same battle. It was on 237 toward the Ben Cui, and 3rd Platoon of Bravo was isolated from the rest of the company, who had to fight from down the road to rescue us in that battle. I can understand how a wounded guy might get the whole thing turned around over the years, Dau Tieng being more difficult to remember than Cu Chi, but if you can pass along the pics and the info to JR, he might want to update his story. I know for sure both B and C 2/22 were in the Ben Cui ambush of the 11th and probably the banner is the one we took from across the road in the Ben Cui during Tet. *(Ed. Note: JR now agrees with Bill about where the photos were taken)*

Bill Noyes , B Co., 69



LON OAKLEY HONORED

On March 14, 2020 the Texas Daughters of the American Revolution will hold their annual National Defense Dinner in Dallas, Texas. I am proud to announce I have been selected to be honored as the Texas State Outstanding Veteran Volunteer. This award is based in a major part on all the work we continue to do with the Old Goat Squad and the National Infantry Museum Legacy Program, along with multiple other service and educational organizations I volunteer with on an annual basis. At the dinner I will be in my Old Goat Tux and speak (of course) proudly wearing my 22nd Infantry Regiment colors, DMOR crest, and the coveted Award of the Red Ant in addition to my military medals.

Men, I will emphasize a message to all of the opportunity and importance for Vietnam, Desert Storm, Iraq & Afghanistan veterans to continue to give back to our great nation while continuing to visit with our current day military heroes and honor the legacy of those who have gone before us.

Just another Old Goat on the loose.

Lon Oakley, A Co., 69



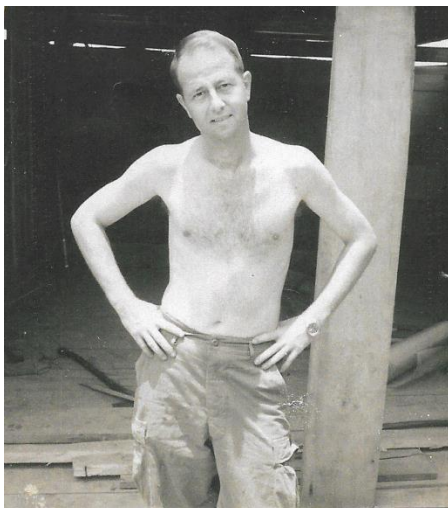
Here is the notification:

From the Old Chisholm Trail Chapter, National Society Daughters of the American Revolution:

My DAR chapter just received confirmation that Lt. Col. Lon D. Oakley, Jr. (Rt.) has been selected as the winner of its "Outstanding Veteran Volunteer Award" for the entire State of Texas. Lon will be honored at the TX DAR's 121st State Conference at its March 14th National Defense Dinner here in Dallas. We are crossing our fingers in wait, to learn if he will now be chosen as the national winner. If so, he will travel to Washington, D. C., for the presentation, at the annual DAR event called Continental Congress. I'll let you know if that happens. He certainly deserves it, but ya never know for sure.

Gayla Brooks
NSDAR; DRT

How an MI Officer Was Assigned to the Triple Deuce



135 pound Ken Helm, BN S-2 Tunnel Rat

In the States, I had been assigned to the Military Intelligence Career Course 68 A1. The US Army, in its infinite wisdom, had taken a 6-month course and somehow made it a nine-month course. We started class on Friday, March 13, 1968, and finished on December 13, 1968 (another Friday). There were about 150 officers in the class, mostly captains, with a few majors. I was fortunate enough, considering the alternatives, to have received Department of the Army orders the 525th MI Group in Saigon. One hundred twenty-five of this class had orders to Vietnam, and for ninety-five of us it was a second tour. I think only about ten had "volunteered".

After I had arrived at Long Binh Repo Depot, I was comfortably tucked in on my cot on day three when one of my classmates came to me and said we had to report to the bus for Cu Chi. I jumped up off the cot and started to object to some major, but he told me to hit the road and get on the bus. There were three MI captains on the bus. You should know that there is only *one* slot for an MI captain in an entire infantry division.

Upon our arrival at Cu Chi, I (being a good MI Officer) G-2d the situation and discovered that we were all going to the LCLC (Lightning Combat Leadership Course), consisting of five days during which they would teach us how to, among other things, call in artillery. I went in the LCLC orderly room and called the 25th MI Detachment. I talked to the CO and told him that the LCLC had corralled three MI officers, and would he please come rescue us. A driver in a jeep with a trailer arrived in about five minutes to get us. We were transported over to the 25th MID and we quickly got settled in. I explained to the CO that I had DA orders for the 525 MI Group in Saigon; he told me,

essentially, "Tough shit, you are here now. The Army does not make mistakes." Ha!

So again I G-2d the situation and soon discovered that there were three MI captain slots open in the Division: the XO slot in the MI Detachment; the Duffel Bags Officer (the guy who runs around the boonies planting listening devices code-named duffel bags); and the S-2 of the Third Brigade in Dau Tieng. I was not supposed to be assigned to any position in a danger zone, because I'd received a very high-level clearance in the career course. So I thought, "Oh well, I guess Dau Tieng isn't a dangerous area..."

We three MI captains were all called into the Division G-2's office, and since I had the date of rank on the other two, I got the first choice. Of course, I took the Brigade S-2 slot. The next day I got called into the office of the Division G2, who informed me that the 3d Brigade S-2 slot had just been filled by Major Tony Gallow, and therefore I was out of a job. Instead, he was assigning me to the Triple Deuce. I asked him what the hell a triple deuce was. He said it was a mechanized infantry battalion out of Dau Tieng. "OK," I thought, "I'm still in Dau Tieng."

The Division G-2 then told me to go to the chopper pad and get on the chopper with the brigade commander, COL Lewis Shelter, and he would take me to Dau Tieng after the evening briefing. I went out there and got on the chopper. COL Shelter came out (finally) and we took off. He told one of his guys to hand me a headset as we were flying along, and COL Shelter says to me, "Where do you want to go?" and I said Dau Tieng. After a while he asks if I am sure I want to go to Dau Tieng. I informed him I wanted to go wherever the battalion commander of the Triple Deuce was. The next thing I know the chopper is circling a

square in the *jungle* (actually the Bo Loi Woods) and COL Shelter is pointing down. I asked if that was where the CO of the 2/22 was, and he nodded yes. So I nodded yes. I should have stayed on the damned chopper.

When the chopper sat down, I un-
assed it with my bag and baggage. The LZ was *outside* the protective fence. When I went to the TOC, I was told the Triple Deuce already had an S-2 (Paul Conley). I was unexpected! The battalion commander at the time was LTC Cline, an old slow-talking Texan, and after he welcomed me, he told Paul that he was now the S-1, and that I could sleep in the chaplain's hooch. The chaplain's hooch, it turned out, was a culvert half that had sandbags around the outside, open at both ends, with an army cot inside. The next day, after Paul had gone back to Dau Tieng, I got to move into my M-577 (Command) Track, along with Tony Rolle, my RTO. This was Jan 18, 1969. At least I didn't have to attend the LCLC. Lucky me.

In the next three days I became familiarized with a mech infantry battalion, and LTC Cline informed me that the best place to gather intelligence was on the ground. With him being a lieutenant colonel and me being a mere Captain, who was I to argue? And the next thing I knew, I was the battalion tunnel rat. This was my second tour, and I had three kids at home, ages eight, five, and two. I weighed a whopping 145 pounds and had no knowledge of what a Tunnel Rat was. I soon found out, the hard way.

Ken Helm, HHC 1969

CPT CROCKER MEMORIAL

The following is a biography of Captain David Crocker, A Company, 1969, in support of a memorial plaque his high school has installed in his honor. Most of the information was provided by his wife, Ruth.

Captain David Rockwell Crocker, Jr



David Crocker, West Point year book photo

Vietnam War

A CO, 2ND BN, 22ND INFANTRY, 25TH INF DIV, USARV.

A distinguished 1966 graduate of the Military Academy at West Point. He is among those remembered on the Vietnam Veterans Memorial Wall at Washington, D.C., panel 24W; line 29.

Age 25, son of David and Ruth Roe Crocker.

He was posthumously awarded the Purple Heart, the Bronze Star Medal (First Oak Leaf Cluster) and the Combat Infantryman Badge. Prior to death, David had been awarded the Bronze Star Medal for heroism, Good Conduct Medal, National Defense Service Medal, Vietnam Service Medal, Vietnam Campaign Ribbon, Parachutist Badge and Ranger Tab.

From West Point AOG Memorial:

David Rockwell Crocker Jr., was born at the Station Hospital, Camp Wheeler, Georgia on 20 December 1943. At the time of his death in Vietnam, his permanent address was Old Mystic, Connecticut.

David was hit leading Company A, 2d Battalion, 22nd Infantry, 25th Division on 17 May 1969 and died that afternoon in a Field Hospital in Tay Ninh Province. Into that lifetime of 25 1/2 years, he threw himself with a zest and intensity which not only brought him enjoyment, but also delighted those with whom he came in contact.

As a child, his lively curiosity and quest for adventure led him into situations from which only his physical adroitness could extricate him. Hidden under a ready smile and quick wit was a deep, personal sensitivity which, in the man, caused him to be most compassionate towards his fellowman.

He attended numerous schools as he accompanied his family from post to post in the United States, Japan and Germany. When his parents left for Pakistan in early 1961, David stayed in Falls Church, Virginia, to graduate from George Mason High School. Immediately thereafter he entered the Army for basic training at Fort Jackson and attended the West Point Prep School at Fort Belvoir. From there, on his own, he realized the ambition of his young life, an at-large appointment to West Point.

He entered the Academy in July 1962 with an independent spirit, an irrepressible will to succeed, and a mischievous gleam in his eye. Throughout, his willingness to help, his determination to make a bleak situation cheerful, and an unselfish sharing of his talents for the good of the group, made David an invaluable asset to the Class of 1966.

These things, too, marked his participation in sports and with his class committee. When it came time for relaxation, his lively and capricious imagination led either to pranks on the Plain or to trips into the surrounding hills, which he dearly loved. The 1966 HOWITZER summarized David in these words: "Camping, scuba diving, mountain climbing, music, philosophy, thought, knowledge, athletics, hard work—these are some of the things that help Dave live life to the fullest. Dave was always able to distinguish that which he valued and that which mattered not. He was a source of strength and encouragement for those of us not so fortunate. His consideration, understanding, and respect for the rights of others make Dave a true friend."

At a Second Class exchange weekend at the Coast Guard Academy, Dave met Ruthie Whipple of Mystic, Connecticut. They found many attitudes and interests in common, and a similarity in spirit which engendered deep love. They were married at Mystic the day following graduation from West Point, on June 9, 1966.

After a summer leave of two months, Dave went to Benning for Ranger, then Parachute Training. He and Ruthie, who joined him after Ranger School, left for their first assignment in the Third Division in Germany. The team of Ruthie and David contributed unstintingly to the quality of

life in Wildflecken and, subsequently in Wurzburg, as Dave served as Adjutant, Company Commander and Aide, successively.

They returned for leave in the States in the Fall of 1968 prior to Dave's departure for Vietnam in November of that year.

A classmate and close friend has written: Dave was such a stream-a giver of love and understanding, comfort and strength to all he touched—Delighting the hearts of countless friends whose lives he blessed.

—Paul H. Roggenkamp

"ADOPT A COMPANY" PROGRAM IN FULL SWING

Calling all Old Goat Squad members and fellow 22nd Infantry Regiment brothers.

"ADOPT A COMPANY" program is back in full swing since 2/22nd Infantry Battalion has recently deployed into Afghanistan as part of 10th Mountain Division contingent. Like in years past items always in great demand and appreciated by our troops are toilet articles, wet wipes, snacks of all types, along with any other non perishable items you can think of. The idea is to use the point of contact listed for each company and channel all donations thru them. I encourage you to open a line of communication with a company POC of your choice so they can keep you up to date on any new specific needs they are requesting. Every deployment is different and calls for dialogue between companies and us to know what is needed. POCs will in turn get it down to the troops. **PICK YOUR OLD COMPANY AND JOIN IN THE FUN!**

As many of you know this program has become a tradition since 2006 for the OLD GOAT SQUAD and now we invite all 22nd

Infantry vets to join us in seeking donations from local businesses or other veteran groups to send stuff to the troops to show our support for what they are doing out on "FREEDOM'S DOORSTEP." I remember how sweet it was to get a CARE PACKAGE from home anytime I was deployed! NOTE: The 2/22nd Infantry Battalion is projected to be for nine months.

As a side note: Personally I would love to have anyone sending stuff to let us know so we can get it into newsletter as appropriate. Maybe give "shout outs" to business contributors, organizations, etc. **Let me know your questions please.**

WITH ALL THIS SAID...

Below are the addresses we have been furnished by 2/22nd Infantry command group for anyone wanting to send stuff FORWARD. Be sure to include information about where, when, and how you served in 2/22, so they know your gifts are coming from fellow soldiers.

DEEDS NOT WORDS

LON OAKLEY JR, A Co. 69

22nd Infantry Regiment "Old Goat Squad"

Outstation Mailing Address – XO's

1LT Reeves (A Co)

A Company, 2-22 IN Battalion
Fob Fenty/Camp Dyer
APO AE 09497

1LT Allard (B Co)

Camp Dahlke
APO AE 09354

1LT Aigeldinger (C Co)

AOB-S Camp Brown (UPLIFT)
APO AE 09355

1LT Dalton (D Co)

Camp Stevenson (Camp Marmal)
Uplift
APO AE 09354

1LT Manville (HHC)

Camp Morehead
APO AE 09354

William "Mad Doc" Matz



I thought I'd write a few words about "Mad Doc" Matz. To those he served with from 1965 to 1967 he was simply known as "Doc," as are all of the Medics. I added the "Mad" to his *nom de guerre* while we were working our way through the development of the Order of the Red Ant. The impetus for the "Mad" came from Doc's antics as a young man and some from his quick temper. Doc also had a quick wit and a fine sense of humor. He wasn't afraid to laugh at himself.

Doc got very upset with me when Mario was removed as Webmaster. He was more than certain that Mario was treated unfairly and that I was to blame. He chewed me out in the reception room and told me he was quitting VN 222 and he'd quit 22 IRS as well if he found that I had any influence over their decision making. I said nothing; I let him get what was bothering him off his chest. It was about a year later that I got a call from Doc; he wanted to discuss how better VN 222 could serve its members, especially with regard to dealings with the VA. We worked on something for the

Newsletter. He often called just to chat and it was during one of the chats that he told me that he had misunderstood why Mario had been replaced as Webmaster. He didn't apologize; his frequent calls to me were enough.

Doc's health kept him close to home and unable to attend reunions. I could be sure that I'd get a call from Doc a few days after my return home from a reunion. Doc wanted to know what went on. One of his concerns was the continuity of the 22nd Infantry Regiment Society. "What's being done to bring the new Vets in," was a constant concern.

Recently, Doc was having computer issues and wanted to get them resolved so that he could keep in touch with VN 222 Members and get his ideas out to the Members. About a week before he passed he got his new computer. He called me and Betty Brenneman, who he also stayed in close contact with, to let us know that he'd be on line, staying informed and adding to the conversation.

I will miss the calls, the conversation and the advice.

God Speed, Mad Doc

Jim May, HMOR
Prov. Co. 1968

NOTICE

**If your mailing label shows
"2020" then your membership is
expiring and you need to send
in your dues.
ASAP**

HELLOS & COMMENTS

Larry J. Benson
636-274-7172
larwben@gmail.com
B Co. 25th ID, 69

Willis E. Cobb III
252-827-4352
willisecobb@gmail.com
B & HHC Co. 25th ID, 69-70

Bill would like to locate **Bob Hurd**, Chicago, IL and **Jerry Dominy**, Bary, TX

Ronald D. Grisby
209-722-1663
rgrisby@sbeglobal.net
B Co. 25th ID, 67-68

Ron would like to locate **Ernest Thompson** Kewanee, IL and **Frank Golvin**, Chattanooga, TN

Robert J. Labadie
614-769-2789
boblabs@yahoo.com
C & D Co. 25th ID, 70

Michael A. Mitchell
mitch753@comcast.net
831-717-4999
B Co. 25th ID. 67-68

Jerry D. Smith
605-887-3745
B Co. 25th ID, 68-69

Jerry lost contact with **Charles Justus**, last known in St. Louis area.

Michael Daugherty

360-830-5026

Mikedaugherty@wauecable.com

Mike was with the 124th Signal and spent his time with C Co. 25th ID 12-65 to 4-66

James F. O'Leary

617-852-0489

olearyjim@comcast.net

A Co. 25th ID, 68-69 Platoon Leader

Jim would like to hear from anyone who was in the 3rd Platoon, Alpha Co. during his time as PL

Harvey G. Nall

336-629-9420

B Co. 4 & 25th ID, Rec. Plt. 12-65 to 9-67

Harvey would like to locate Jones who played the guitar and Petrak, the BN Mail Clerk.

GUEST BOOK HITS

Name **Clarence CJ Simpson**

Location Medford NY

Email cacie1@optonline.net

December 7 1965. Beginning of the Original Boat People out of Ft. Lewis, Washington. A Co 2nd Bn Mechanized 22 Infantry Division. 66-67.

Welcome Home my Brothers. A moment of silence for our 28 Brothers whom didn't come home.

Love you guys.

Clarence Simpson DMOR

Vice President

VVA Chapter 11 Suffolk County NY

Posted on Saturday - Dec 7, 2019

Name **Dennis Harvey**

Location Saginaw , MI.

Email dennisb.harvey@gmail.com

Trying to reconnect with Dave Holtzen who served with 2/22 in Vietnam around 1969 .

Appears he has a new email address .

Dave was able to help me reconnect with Pat Tobin in 2000 . . Pat and I served in C Company 1/27 Inf. Wolfhounds out of Dau Tieng in 1969 . Appears Tobin has moved and phone number is no longer good .

If anyone knows Dave, please pass this information for him along . Much appreciated .

I remember working with you guys many times around Dau Tieng . Welcome Home !

Posted on Wednesday - Jan 1, 2020

Name **Scott Sabel**

Location Oconomowoc WI

Email scott.sabel@hibu.com

I want to thank Mr. Irvine and Mr. Robinson from B Company for posting pictures of my dad, Bill Sabel (or Bill Sable). He passed away on December 30, 2019 and as I was digging into his service career a lot deeper, I ran across this website. Being able to see pictures that I have never seen of him before and also read the commentary humbled me. Dad really never spoke too much about his experiences but when he did, me and my brothers were all ears. We are so proud of him and wanted to thank everyone who served in Vietnam. My dad will be missed but never forgotten.

Posted on Thursday - Jan 23, 2020

Name Henry Rhea (aka Terry)

Location Indiana

Email gunplatoon68@gmail.com

Wow! I just found this site by searching for information on my best friend from High School, Mike Rasmusson, KIA with you, June 2, 1970, Cambodia. Googling Mike Rasmusson Triple Deuce pulled up Ben Barrett and Mike Stanphill's accounts of his death along with Sgt. Dave Campbell. My deepest gratitude to them both for writing up their memories of the events of that night. Especially I want to convey my thanks to Mike Stanphill who was in his platoon, and from whose album I have downloaded the photos he posted there with Mike in them.

I went in Sept. '66, went to Viet Nam June '67, Co. A, 1/28th, 1st Div. Took a short term re-enlistment in Nov to be a door gunner 162nd AHC. ETS June 4, 1970 right after Mike was killed. Mike and I differed on the War, prior to either of us going in. He was against it, I was for it. He died. I lived. Who knows why?

A Mike Rasmusson joke: What did the 200 pound canary say? (Shouting) "CHIRP!"

Welcome home, Brothers! And God bless you all

Posted on Monday - Feb 17, 2020

NEW FINDS

Wayne P. Cooper

918-486-7667

B Co. 4th & 25th ID, 66-67

William E. Noyes

408-374-1541

Billn61@yahoo.com

B Co. 25th ID. 68-69

Paul Fox

2679 Hardwood Ave.
Lancaster, OH 43130
740-607-6112

gregxref@aol.com

D Co. 25th ID, Sep. 68 to Aug 69

Patrick C. Pollitt

573-896-5513

pcpollitt@hotmail.com

C Co. 25th ID, 12-68 to 9-67

TAPS

Charles George Rass, (Charlie Tuna)

A Co. 3rd Platoon, 25th ID, 65-67

Died 7-20-19

Vaughn W. Finney

B Co. 25th ID, 67- 68

Died 8-9-19

Jonathon (John) P. Parson

B & C Co. 2/22/4th 67-68

Died 11-13-19

William Sable (Bill)

B Co. 2nd Bn. 22nd Inf

Died 12-30-19

Donald Wyatt

C Co. 25th ID, 66-67

Died 1-27-20

Richard W. Leins

A Co. 4th & 25th 65-67

Died 1-29-20

William "Mad Doc" Matz,

HHC, Dec 1965 to Dec 1967

Died 2-18-20

Steven (Doc) J. Borchert

MED 2/22 Jul 1967 to Jul 1968

Died 1-6-19